DC

ALL IN

13+ TEEN

47

HARLEY QUINN

CLAYFACE FAMILY REUNION

HEY!

IEEEHHH!

KALAN
LEE
FARRELL

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A NEW TEAM FOR A NEW ERA!

DC POWER

RISE OF THE POWER COMPANY

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JOHN JENNINGS • ZIPPORAH SMITH

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CAANAN WHITE • KELSEY RAMSAY

COVER BY KHARY RANDOLPH

BLACK HISTORY MONTH

48-PAGE ONE-SHOT

AVAILABLE IN JANUARY

SOME DAYS START OUT SO GOOD YOU JUST ***KNOW*** THEY'RE GONNA END UP BAD.

SO, ***CHICKEN FINGERS***, WHICH SANDWICH COOKIES SHALL BE ON THE MENU TODAY? DOUBLE STUFFED? MAXI STUFFED? INFINITY STUFFED?

WHY NOT ALL THREE? LET US INDULGE IN A FLIGHT OF PROCESSED CRAP.

THE ORIGINAL KINGS OF CLAY

ELLIOTT KALAN *Writer*
MINDY LEE *Artist*
TRÍONA FARRELL *Colorist*
LUCAS GATTONI *Letterer*
ELIZABETH TORQUE & DAVE McCAIG *Cover*
DAVID NAKAYAMA, JORGE FORNÉS *Variant Covers*
SIMONE DI MEO *Sweater Weather Variant Cover*
KNIGHT ZHANG *1:25 Variant Cover*
JAMES REID *Assistant Editor* ARIANNA TURTURRO *Editor* ROB LEVIN *Group Editor*

HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM

YA GOT THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON, FELLOW NEIGHBORHOOD PROTECTOR.

WHAT ARE YOU ***DOING?!***

DOLORES, YOU SAID I SHOP HERE FOR FREE SINCE I SHUT OUT THE ONLINE DELIVERY VANS. AN' CHICKEN FINGERS SAID I COULD BORROW HIS SHOPPING CART IF HE COULD COME, TOO.

SHE SAVED MY BUSINESS JUST SO SHE COULD PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS...

PUT IT ON MY TAB, DOLORES!

YOU DON'T ***HAVE*** A TAB!

THAT SHOULD MAKE IT EVEN EASIER!

I TELL YA, C.F., LIFE IS GOOD! THE ***HARLEY QUINN DESTRUCTIVE AGENCY*** IS THE CHAMPION OF THROATCUTTER HILL.

I GOT A LICENSE TO BREAK STUFF, HOT AND COLD RUNNING TRANS FATS, AND LOOK--

--FREE USED SHOES! A TRIBUTE FROM THOSE UNDER MY VIOLENT PROTECTION.

YES, THE SUN CERTAINLY SHINES ON YOU RIGHT NOW. BUT DON'T FALL VICTIM TO OVER-CONFIDENCE.

YOU OUGHTA LISTEN TO HIM, HARLEY.

EH, PIPE DOWN!

THAT WASN'T MEANT FOR YOU, CHICKEN FINGERS. JUST ANNOYED AT MY BRAIN FOR TAKIN' YOUR SIDE WHEN EVERYTHING'S OBVIOUSLY ***FINE!***

ENJOY THIS MOMENT, ***HARLEY QUINN.*** FOR MY PLANS TO CREATE THE PERFECT NEIGHBORHOOD OF ***NOWEGOSOE*** REQUIRE THE ERASURE OF YOUR BELOVED THROATCUTTER HILL--AND IF THAT MEANS ***YOUR*** DESTRUCTION, THEN SO BE IT!

...OR IS THIS FINANCIALLY DRIVEN FURY AT MS. QUINN MERELY A WAY TO REBRAND MY ANGER WITH ***MYSELF,*** FOR ENTERTAINING THOUGHTS THAT HER WILD, CHAOTIC HEART MIGHT BE RIPE FOR AN EMOTIONAL HOSTILE TAKEOVER?

IS MY REVENGE ROOTED IN BUSINESS? OR PLEASURE?

WHY CAN'T IT BE BOTH? CALL IT...

...***SYNERGY.***

ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS IS THAT I HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF HER BLISSFUL IGNORANCE-- HER UNAWARENESS THAT THERE ARE THOSE PLOTTING REVENGE ON HER!

HIYA, ALTHEA!

WHATCHA DOIN'? PLOTTIN' REVENGE ON ME? CAN I HELP?!

OH, LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU RUIN ***EVERYTHING!***

HARLEY, I'LL REMIND YOU THAT I WAS ***ALSO*** THROATCUTTER HILL'S CHAMPION ONCE. AND LOOK AT WHAT I'VE BECOME.

TOUGH LOVE, BUDDY? YOU WERE ***ALWAYS*** LIKE THIS. AND I'M SO, SO, SO MUCH BETTER AT SUPER-STUFF THAN YOU.

QUINN! I GOT A ***BONE*** TO PICK WITH YOU!

YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!

ABOUT THE DAMAGE WE'RE CURRENTLY DOING TO YOUR STAIRS?

LISTEN, MY TONY WAS IN THE CEMENT BUSINESS. EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE IS ***SOLID CEMENT.***

YOU COULDN'T BREAK IT IF YOU TRIED!

I'M THE WRONG GAL TO HURL THAT GAUNTLET DOWN IN FRONT OF, MRS. GRIMALDI.

I WANNA KNOW YOUR INTENTIONS WITH MY ***GRANDSON.*** THE OTHER NIGHT YOU WERE SLOBBERIN' ALL OVER HIM LIKE A TEN-CENT TAXI DANCER.

HE'S A GOOD BOY WITH A ***GOOD HEART,*** SO IF YOU AIN'T GONNA MAKE AN HONEST MAN OUTTA HIM, THEN KEEP YOUR CLOWN LIPS OFF'A--

HOO BOY, HOW DO I PUT THIS GENTLY? RICHIE WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A PROP IN A GAME OF HERO-VILLAIN PSYCHOSEXUAL DOMINANCE.

GOOD! YOU KEEP IT THAT WAY!

WELL, THAT WAS AWKWARD.

A FINE ILLUSTRATION OF THE LAW OF UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES. PERHAPS A WARNING TO THINK BEFORE YOU ACT.

YOU KNOW I DON'T DO THOUGHTFUL. BUT THE LAST THING I NEED IS MY LANDLADY KICKIN' ME OUT FOR SEDUCIN' HER GRANDSON, WHEN REALLY I'M WORKIN' ON HOW TO GET A "SWORN SOCIOECONOMIC NEMESIS" HALL PASS FROM MY VEGGIE TERRORIST GIRLFRIEND!

IT'S NOT THE ***INFIDELITY*** THAT'S THE ISSUE, IT'S THE ***IDEOLOGY...***

MS. QUINN? I'M ***DELL COLEMAN.*** I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.

OR I COULD GO, IF YOU'RE HAVING A PRIVATE CONVERSATION?

LOOK, IF YOU'RE TOO SQUEAMISH TO HIRE SOMEONE WHO MAKES THEIR SEXUAL DYNAMICS PUBLIC, TRY ***DETECTIVE CHIMP.***

ALL RIGHT, LOCKER ROOM TALK'S OVER. PULL UP A CHAIR AND TELL ME WHAT NEEDS BREAKING.

IT'S THIS FANCY RESTAURANT THAT OPENED THREE MONTHS AGO. I WAS THINKING YOU COULD ROB IT.

I'M LISTENING...!

WHAT? YOU SAID THINK BEFORE I ACT. SO I'M ***THINKING*** OF ROBBING THIS PLACE.

Synesthesia

I'M A SOUS CHEF AT ***SYNESTHESIA.*** OUR GIMMICK IS THAT ALL THE FOOD LOOKS LIKE OTHER FOOD. NOODLES OF EXTRUDED PORK, CAULIFLOWER MULCH MOLDED INTO CHICKEN DRUMSTICKS, THAT KIND OF THING.

I ALREADY SEE IT AS DESERVING OF DESTRUCTION.

WE'RE CLOSED TONIGHT FOR A PRIVATE PARTY. THE KIND OF PEOPLE WHO COULD REALLY DO SOME ***DAMAGE*** TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

IF THEY DECIDED TO STICK AROUND, THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY RESTAURANTS WITH QUESTIONABLE CONCEPTS COULD POP UP.

OH NO, THAT'S NOT HAPPENING. I'LL TAKE THE CASE.

I SAW WHAT MS. QUINN WAS DOING TO SAVE THE NEIGHBORHOOD FROM GENTRIFICATION, AND, WELL, IT MADE ME CONFRONT HOW COMPLICIT I AM IN THAT WHOLE PROCESS. YOU COULD SAY...SHE ***INSPIRED*** ME TO DO BETTER.

MAYBE IT'S MY TENUOUS GRIP ON REALITY, BUT SOMETHING DOESN'T ADD UP HERE. WHY WOULD HE ASK YOU TO ROB HIS EMPLOYER, THUS IMPERILING HIS OWN LIVELIHOOD?

I'M KVELLING.

ASSEMBLING ♫MY STANDARD♫ ROBBERY KIT!

GRAPPLING ♪HOOK, FLASH BANGS, AND♫ ♫BASEBALL BAT!

BAT AND♪ ♫KIT DON'T RHYME, BUT WHADDAYA♫ ♪EXPECT, FOR A SONG I'M MAKIN' UP AS I PACK A FRIGGIN'♫ BAG!

UH, HARLEY?

WHAT'S NEW AND DIFFERENT, ***RICHIE*** M'BOY? I'M GONNA GO ROB THAT NEW WEIRD FOOD RESTAURANT.

OH YEAH, I'D NEVER EAT IN THAT PLACE. BUILDING USED TO BE A ***FUNERAL HOME.*** I'D BE TOO SCARED I'D END UP WITH A BOWL OF BRAINS OR SOMETHING.

HONESTLY, RICH-O, THAT SOUNDS ***LESS*** CREEPY THAN WHAT THEY'RE ACTUALLY DOIN'.

SO ANYWAY, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, THE CLOCK ON THE WALL SAYS IT'S CRIME-TIME.

DON'T LOOK, THERE'S NO ACTUAL CLOCK.

ACTUALLY, HARLEY, BEFORE YOU GO, I BEEN THINKIN' EVER SINCE MY DJ SET WHEN YOU, *UH...*

THAT IS TO SAY, EVER SINCE YOU MOVED IN, I BEEN WANTIN' TO...

I MEAN, WHAT I WANNA SAY IS...

LOOK, I GOT SOME ACTIVIST ***LARCENY*** TO GET TO, SO WHY DON'T WE CONTINUE THIS WHEN YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL IT IS YOU WANNA TELL ME?

UH, SURE... SURE.

♫DOO DA DOOO...♫

♫DOIN' A CRIME TO AVOID AN AWKWARD CONVERSATION...♫

THE POOR DOPE. IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S HUNG UP ON YOU. AN' YOU'RE GONNA BREAK HIS LITTLE TOWNIE HEART.

CAN WE FOCUS ON THE JOB, BRAIN? NOT THAT THIS'LL TAKE MUCH EFFORT. A ROOM OF BOUGIE FOODIES? THIS'LL BE LIKE TAKIN' CASH FROM AN INEXPLICABLY RICH BABY!

SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE EVERYONE IN ONE PLACE, FINALLY.

YEAH, ***SONDRA,*** WE SHOULDA DONE THIS YEARS AGO.

WELL WE SORT OF DID, BUT YOU WERE DEAD AT THE TIME.

SON, DO YOU HAVE THE FAINTEST IDEA WHAT ANY OF THIS FOOD IS?

I THINK THIS BANANA SPLIT IS...YEAH, THAT'S ***COD.***

CAN YOU BELIEVE ***PRESTON*** BROUGHT HIS EX TO A PARTY WHERE HE KNEW HE'D SEE THE ***OTHER*** EX HE LEFT THE ***FIRST*** EX FOR?

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE GOT A PLUS-ONE AND I DIDN'T.

IT'S A MANNEQUIN HEAD, ***JOHN...***

DING DING DING!

IF I MAY BE FORGIVEN FOR INTERRUPTING THE HEART-LIFTING SOUND OF CONVIVIAL CONVERSATION, I WOULD LIKE TO STEAL THE SPOTLIGHT FOR A MOMENT TO TOAST THIS LONG-AWAITED EVENT--

CLAYFACE REUNION

--THE FIRST CLAYFACE REUNION! LONG LIVE THE FRATERNITY OF MUD! HUZZAH!

GOD, WHAT A SHAMELESS HAM.

EH, LET *BASIL* HAVE HIS FUN, MOM.

THE CLAYFACE LIFE HAS INTRODUCED LOVE AND FAMILY TO OUR LIVES.

IT HAS HEALED WOUNDS AND ENDED FEUDS!

SORRY I KILLED YOU AND STOLE YOUR IDENTITY THAT ONE TIME.

BYGONES, JONATHAN, *BYGONES.*

HEE HEE HRRKT HHRTY!

AND OUR CLAYFACE COMMUNITY CONTINUES TO GROW!

SHOULD I TAKE IT PERSONAL I'M AT THE TABLE WITH THE *GIBBERING* MONSTER?

FOR TO BE A CLAYFACE IS NOT MERELY TO BE A *MONSTER.* NOT MERELY TO POSSESS STRENGTH AND POWER. IT IS A LIFE-STYLE! AN IDEOLOGY! AN *ETHIC!*

A FREEDOM TO SHAPE YOUR *LIFE* AS YOU WOULD SHAPE YOUR BODY! AND SECURITY FROM ALL THOSE WHO WOULD--

BOOOM!

HANDS IN THE AIR, FOLKS-- THIS IS A STICKUP! TRIBUTE SHALL BE ACCEPTED IN THE FORM OF CASH, JEWELS, OR--

CRAP.

WE SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO CHICKEN FINGERS.

YOU HAVE INTRUDED ON A ***PRIVATE*** EVENT, MISS QUINN.

HEY, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, KARLO.

NO WITNESSES WHEN WE KILL 'ER!

WE ***REALLY*** SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO CHICKEN FINGERS!

WOULD A HEARTFELT APOLOGY CALM YOU DOWN?

HARDLY! YOU HAVE DONE SERIOUS DAMAGE TO WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A PRECIOUS MEMORY!

HEY, THE SILVER LINING IS YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH LIFE LEFT TO REGRET IT!

AN' I BROUGHT A BAT TO A SUPER-POWERED MUCK-MAN FIGHT! TALK ABOUT A ***ROOKIE*** MOVE!

I KNOW IT'S RUDE TO BLOW UP A PARTY AN' RUN--

--BUT YOU GLOBS KNOW HOW MUCH IT COSTS TO GET STAINS OUTTA CUSTOM LEATHER?

DON'T WORRY, HONEY. WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DRY CLEANING. OR ***BREATHING!***

OF COURSE THERE'S GOTTA BE A FLYIN' ONE...

I KNOW WE'RE SEPARATED, PRESTON, BUT...I GOT YOU SOMETHING FOR OUR ANNIVERSARY.

OOF! SO WHAT DO *YOU* TURN INTO?

"TURN INTO"? HOW *DARE* YOU?! I'M CLAYFACE III! I DON'T SHAPE-SHIFT, I *MELT* PEOPLE!

GAH! YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO TELL APART ALL YOU DAMN GOLEMS!

SSSS...

I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH HIS HEAD IN A BESPOKE FIBERGLASS BUBBLE! YOUR REMARKS VERGE ON ANTI-CLAY INTOLERANCE!

HARLEY! REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU LAST TIME ABOUT OBSERVING YOUR ENVIRONMENT?

YEAH, YEAH, IT AIN'T MUCH, BUT IT'S SOMETHIN'.

GIMME THAT!

HELENA!

OW! TAKE IT EASY, BABE, I DON'T HAVE ANY POWERS!

THEN WHAT THE @*#! ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?!

WHAT ARE *YOU* EVEN DOIN' HERE?

OBVIOUSLY, I'M DEALIN' WITH THE EMINENTLY PREDICTABLE CONSEQUENCES OF MY BAD DECISION MAKING!

FROM ONE CROOK TO ANOTHER, HARL, YOU PICKED THE WRONG MARKS!

WHAM!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR *MISTAKE* WAS, RIGHT?

GIVE *ME* A CHANCE TO WHACK THIS CLOWN!

YOU BELIEVED YOUR OWN *HYPE*. THE GREAT BADASS HARLEY QUINN. YOU DRANK THE KOOL-AID.

BAM!

SSSS...

NO NEED TO SQUABBLE!

THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH VICIOUSNESS TO GO AROUND!

AND YOU KNOW WHAT *HAPPENS* TO PEOPLE WHO DRINK THE KOOL-AID, DON'TCHA?

OW!

YES, I KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO DRINK THE KOOL-AID!

"DRINK THE KOOL-AID"? HAVE WE HIT HER ENOUGH THAT SHE'S ALREADY DELIRIOUS?

IT'S A PRIVATE CONVERSATION, PAL! I'M TALKIN' TO *MYSELF!*

NO...

OH @*#! ME, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' TO YOURSELF! AND WHEN I TAKE YOUR SHAPE, I GET YOUR POWERS, TOO!

GOOD FOR YOU--YOU GOT THE POWER TO ROYALLY SCREW UP YOUR OWN LIFE.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY, QUINN!

OOF! WAY TO MAKE THE SUBTEXT TEXT, SISTER!

YEAH, GET 'ER, BABE!

CATFIGHT!

CATFIGHT!

COME ON GUYS, THAT'S MY MOM...

HGGK!

JUST ONE PROBLEM, CUTIE. IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW HOW TO DO...

...IT'S BEAT MYSELF UP!

WHAM!

MOM!

CLAYFACES! ONE OF YOUR OWN IS UNDER ATTACK!

FWUMP!

HEE HEE HEE!

KILL HER! KILL HER SO DEAD!

DON'T BOTHER TELLIN' ME YOU TOLD ME SO, BRAIN. I KNOW I SCREWED THE POOCH AGAIN.

HARLEY, YOU'RE SUFFOCATING. DON'T SPEND OUR LAST BREATHS ***ARGUING*** WITH YOUR OWN BRAIN.

WHY NOT? JUST... THE LATEST... IN A LONG LINE OF... ULTRA-CRAP... DECISIONS...

ENDING WITH ME... DYIN'...UNDER TWO TONS OF... MUCK-MAN... SWINGER'S PARTY...

KRRRKKK...

AVOID THAT SECOND ARROW, HARLEY. SHOW SOME SELF-COMPASSION. LIFE'S HARD, AND UNDER PRESSURE EVERYTHING HAS ITS BREAKING POINT.

HEY...YOU GOT... A POINT! AN' IF I CAN JUST...TAP INTO... MY LAST OUNCE... OF SURVIVAL PANIC STRENGTH...

KRAAKK...

SLAM!

KRRAAKKK!

HARLEY, YOU DID IT!

SEE, YOU PULSING PINK PUS-BALL, I CAN BE SMART SOMETIMES, TOO.

I NEVER DOUBTED YOU.

WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S A LIE.

YEAH.

SAY, WHAT IS THIS PLACE? A MAD SCIENTIST'S LAB?

WHAT KINDA RESTAURANT DID YOU BOOK US IN, KARLO?!

WHAD-DAYAKNOW, RICHIE WAS RIGHT. THIS PLACE ***WAS*** A FUNERAL HOME!

...AN' SOMETHIN' TELLS ME CLAY DON'T MIX SO GOOD WITH ***FORMALDEHYDE!***

HA HA HA!

HKK FRRT GOO!

TWO MISTAKES, UGLY! ATTACKIN' A DESPERATE CLOWN, AND REMINDIN' ME OF AN EX!

HKK!

HGGGG...!

NO! CLOWNFACE!

THAT WAS ITS NAME, RIGHT?

I DON'T NEED TO KILL HER *THAT* BADLY.

HONESTLY, I'M JUST HERE FOR THE OPEN BAR.

MATTHEW, I HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF BAD NEWS FOR YOU...

I'LL LET YOU FOLKS HASH OUT THE CHECK WITHOUT ME.

GREAT PARTY. ***OW.***

WOW, THAT WAS... PHENOMENAL. THE DAMAGE HAS FAR ***EXCEEDED*** MY EXPECTATIONS.

YEAH, I REALLY TRASHED YOUR BOSS'S PLACE. AND MY BACK. SO WHY ARE YOU HERE?

HEH. FUNNY STORY. I **AM** MY BOSS. THIS IS MY RESTAURANT.

YOU HIRED ME TO ROB... AND TRASH...

...YOUR ***OWN***...

...RESTAURANT?

TO BE HONEST, WE WERE GOING OUT OF BUSINESS ANYWAY. THE NEIGHBORHOOD JUST DOESN'T HAVE A ***SOPHISTICATED*** ENOUGH PALATE. SO I FIGURED, I'VE BEEN PAYING FOR ALL THIS SUPER-VILLAIN INSURANCE, WHY NOT GET A BIG PAYOUT?

FUNNY THING IS, I PREPARED ALL THIS FALSE DOCUMENTATION TO BACK UP MY STORY, BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN CARE! YOU BELIEVED EVERY SINGLE WORD I TOLD--

WHAM

YOU GOT PLAYED, KID.

SHUT UP.

SLICK, STREET-SMART HARLEY QUINN GOT PLAYED BY A BOUGIE HIPSTER CHEF.

WHAT HAPPENED TO SELF-COMPASSION, *HUH?* AVOIDING THE SECOND ARROW?

OH, WE'RE ***WAAAAY*** PAST THAT, SUNSHINE.

HARLEY?

JUST LEAVE US ALONE, CHICKEN FINGERS.

US?

BY MILTON FRIEDMAN'S GHOST! I'VE NEVER SEEN HARLEY QUINN SO DISSIPATED. SO DISPIRITED. SO... ***DESIRABLE.***

NO LONGER A WORTHY ***OPPONENT,*** SHE BECOMES AN OBTAINABLE ***POSSESSION.*** SOMETHING TO BE CONSPICUOUSLY CONSUMED.

I MUST FIND OUT ***HOW*** THIS WAS DONE, SO THAT I MAY ***FINISH*** THE JOB.

YOU LOOK LIKE DEATH, QUINN.

IF ONLY.

HRRN?

YOU, UH, WANT I SHOULD HEAT YOU UP SOME MACARONI AND GRAVY?

NICE THOUGHT, MRS. G.

SAVE IT FOR SOMEONE WHO AIN'T ALREADY CHEWIN' AWAY AT HER OWN SOUL.

HARLEY! YOU'RE BACK!

NOT NOW, RICHIE.

REMEMBER BEFORE? I REALIZED WHAT I GOTTA TELL YOU.

NOT. NOW.

RICHIE!

NO, NO, I GOTTA DO IT NOW OR I MIGHT ***NEVER*** DO IT. YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL, HARLEY. AND YOU'RE SO SMART, AND SO FUNNY, AND SO... SO ***YOU!***

AN' EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY MIND.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU FELT THE SAME FOR ME, BUT THEN YOU KISSED ME THE OTHER NIGHT AND... I DUNNO...

...MAYBE THIS COULD BE... COULD BECOME SOMETHIN' GOOD.

SO WOULD YOU GIVE ME A SHOT, AT LEAST? CAN I TAKE YOU OUT SOMETIME?

YOU WANNA... TAKE ME OUT?

HEH.

DON'T DO THIS, HARLEY.

DON'T DO IT!

HEE HEE HEE.

HA HA HA!

HA HA HA

ART BY FICO OSSIO & ULISES ARREOLA

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

SUPERMAN

INTERVIEW WITH JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

Get ready to dive into the thrilling new era of *Superman* with writer Joshua Williamson! In this exclusive interview, Williamson goes All In teasing what lies ahead for the Man of Steel, the newly super-powered Lois Lane, and the high-stakes challenges they'll face—from shocking alliances to the return of Doomsday!

The introduction of Lois Lane as Superwoman adds a fantastic new dynamic to her relationship with Superman. From your perspective, what has it been like exploring this radical shift and how do her new powers impact the way you approach their classic chemistry?

Superman is always a romance comic at its heart. And Lois and Clark are comics' best couple. Being Superman has always been a big piece of Clark's life, and Lois has been a part of the super-powered world from the very start. And she was never jealous of it. *But* now she gets to see it from a new perspective. She loves the powers. To fly alongside Clark. To know she can help the world in whole new ways. And she loves being able to do that with her husband.

I see this as a very playful moment for them both. It's been a blast to write two people who are as much in love as Lois and Clark are. And to be able to share something that used to be just Clark's. Lois has never needed saving, not really, and now that is even more true.

But having powers can bring its own challenges, and she's going to learn that. Thankfully she has an amazing teacher in Superman.

Time Trapper's mystery looms large in the current arc, and fans were blown away by the reveal at the end of issue #19! What can you tease about Time Trapper's plans for Superman and how it will challenge him moving forward?

I'm glad we managed to keep that a secret and it was a surprise for the readers. I've had this idea for Doomsday and the Time Trapper in my back pocket for years, so it's wild to finally be here and telling this story.

Ever since Superman and Doomsday killed each other they have been bonded forever. And since they are both immortal, that forever is real. And what does that mean for them both? Knowing they are destined to fight until the end of time. Once Clark realizes this, it's like he has to confront impending doom in a whole new way. And how does that impact the relationships around him?

In the past, Time Trapper wanted to rule all of time and space, but now he wants something much bigger and feels that only Superman can give it to him. If Superman doesn't help him, he will force Superman to watch as his life turns into a horror show.

The mystery of the Time Trapper and what he really wants will play a major role in the series over the next year, leading to one of the biggest stories I've done at DC Comics. We're just getting started with that story.

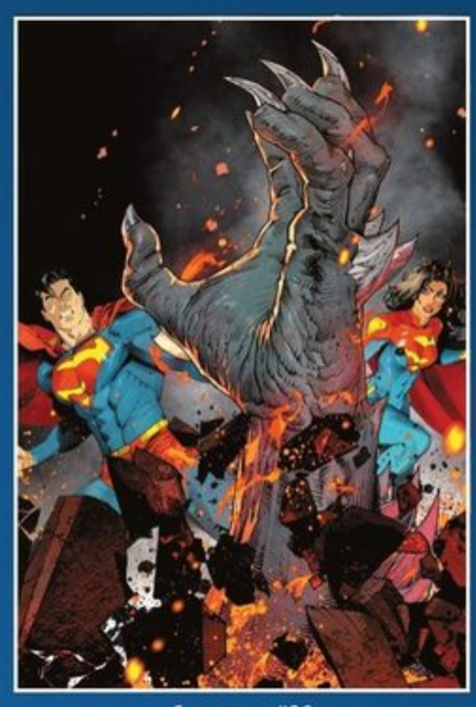
The *Lex Luthor Special* brings a new angle to Lex's character with his lost memories that fans will not want to miss. Can you give us a glimpse into what the issue reveals about Lex and what makes this story big enough to spill out into its own special?

I love Lex Luthor. And we've had this subplot for the last year about his memory being erased and how he seems happier without it. That his past is dark, and because of more than just his time in Metropolis and his hatred of Superman. At his heart Lex is a tragic figure in the DC Universe. He's his own worst enemy.

This could have continued as a subplot, but I wanted the issue and story to breathe, as it's an emotional one. We wanted to give it the room to really get into Lex's head as we explore whether the world needs the old Lex Luthor back.

DON'T MISS JANUARY'S *SUPERMAN: LEX LUTHOR SPECIAL* #1, AND FOLLOW ALL THE ACTION IN *SUPERMAN*, ON SALE MONTHLY!

ALL IN



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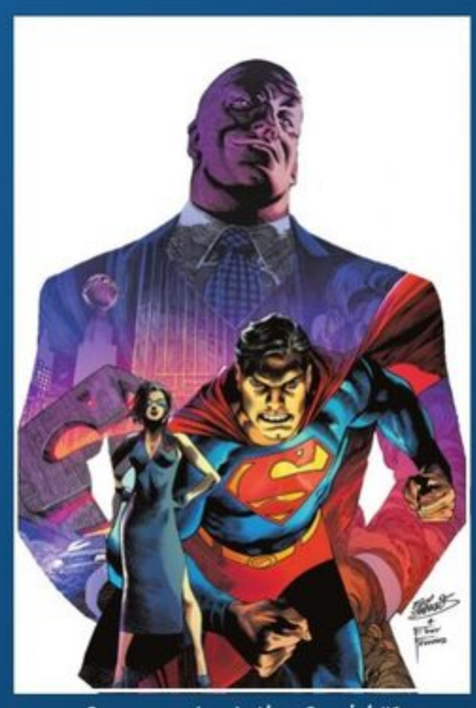

Superman: Lex Luthor Special #1
main cover by Eddy Barrows

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